

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH.

VOL. 1. 13

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, APRIL 1, 1864.

NO. 302.

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by
HODGES, HUGHES & CO.,
FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

WM. E. HUGHES, State Printer.

THE WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH, a large monthly sheet, is published every Tuesday morning at TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

Our terms for advertising, either in the Tri-Weekly or Weekly Commonwealth, will be liberal as in any of the newspapers published in the west.

G. W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.

Will practice law in all the Courts held in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

[April 1, 1862-ff.

J. W. WARNER,
DENTAL SURGEON.
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE at Lewis B. Crutcher's, opposite the Capitol of the State.

Will be in Frankfort the second and third week of each month.

May 13th, 1863-ff.

J. W. FINNELL. V. T. CHAMBERS.
FINNELL & CHAMBERS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

OFFICE—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth Street.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

February 22, 1860-ff.

J. H. KINKEAD,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Daviess, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office.

May 8, 1857-ff.

LYSANDER HORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confined to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-ff.

JAMES SPEED. WM. F. BARRET.
SPEED & BARRET,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HAVE associated with them SAMUEL B. SMITH, of the late firm of Bullitt & Smith, in the practice of the law, under the firm of SPEED, BARRET & SMITH, and will stand the Court of Appeals, Federal Court at Louisville; and all the Courts held in Louisville. [Jan. 17, '62-ff]

JOHN M. HARLAN.

HARLAN & HARLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
FRANKFORT, KY.

WILL practice law in the Court of Appeals, in the Federal Courts held in Frankfort, Louisville, and Covington, and in the Circuit Courts of Franklin, Woodford, Shelby, Henry, Anderson, Owen, Mercer, and Scott.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. They will, in all cases where it is desired, attend to the unsettled law business of James Harlan, deceased. Correspondence in reference to that business is requested.

March 16, 1862-ff.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE. E. L. VANWINKLE.
BRAMLETTE & VANWINKLE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts held in Kentucky.

Office in MANSION HOUSE, nearly opposite Commonwealth Printing Office.

E. L. & J. S. VANWINKLE

Will practice in the Franklin, Anderson, Boyle, and adjacent Circuit Courts.

Offices—FRANKFORT and DANVILLE.

Sept. 14, 1863-ff.

J. M. GRAY,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Office and residence on Main between St. Clair and Lewis Streets.

FRANKFORT, KY.

ALL operations for the Extraction, Insertion, Regulation, and Preservation of the Teeth performed in a scientific and satisfactory manner.

He would like the patients to attend of those wanting artificial Teeth to his own improvement upon the Gold Rilled Plate, which, for cleanliness, durability, and neatness, cannot be excelled.

Specimens of all kinds of plate work may be seen at his office.

Frankfort, April 22, 1863-ff.

NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE.

WE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity, that we have just received and opened, on the Corner of Main and St. Clair Streets, (Getz's old stand) a complete assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

WHITE GOODS,

LINENS,

EMBROIDERIES,

GLOVES,

HOISERY, &c.

The attention of the Ladies is particularly called to our stock of

DRESS GOODS,

SHAWLS, &c., &c.

Gentlemen will find a complete assortment of CLOTHES,

CASIMIERS, AND FURNISHING GOODS.

Our goods having purchased for cash exclusively, of the largest Importers East, we are enabled to sell them at *Cincinnati* and *Louisville* retail prices for cash only, and we pledge ourselves to duplicate all bolts purchased in the above cities at retail prices. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to call and examine our stock.

J. L. & W. H. WAGGNER.

Late of Danville Ky.

Dec. 21, 1863-ff.

Executive, Military, and Judicial Directory of the State of Kentucky.

We publish, for the information of our readers, the following Directory of all the departments of the State Government of Kentucky:

Executive Department.

GOVERNOR.

Thos. E. Bramlette, Frankfort.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

E. L. Van Winkle, Secy of State, Frankfort.

Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary, Frankfort.

Franklin Clarke, "Ancient Governor," Frankfort.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

Wm. T. Samuels, Auditor, Frankfort.

Edgar Keenon, Assistant Auditor, Frankfort.

Uberto Keenon, Clerk, Frankfort.

James M. Withrow, Clerk, Frankfort.

R. R. Bacon, Clerk, Frankfort.

John A. Crittenton, Clerk, Frankfort.

Charles T. Miller, Clerk, Frankfort.

John L. Sneed, Clerk, Frankfort.

John W. Prewitt, Jr., Clerk, Frankfort.

Richard W. Watson, Clerk, Frankfort.

Wince Coleman, Porter, Frankfort.

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

James H. Garrard, Treasurer, Frankfort.

Mason P. Brown, Clerk, Frankfort.

LAND OFFICE.

Jas. A. Dawson, Register, Frankfort.

Richard Sharpe, Chief Clerk, Frankfort.

Ben. Chase, Clerk, Frankfort.

SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

Rev. Daniel Stevenson, Frankfort.

J. H. Ross, Clerk, Frankfort.

BOARD OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

David R. Haggard, Frankfort.

Wm. T. Samuels, Frankfort.

Wm. C. McNary, Muhlenburg co.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

John M. Harlan, Frankfort.

PUBLIC PRINTER.

Wm. E. Hughes, Frankfort.

PUBLIC BINDER.

Adam C. Keenon, Frankfort.

LIBRARIAN.

Geo. A. Robertson, Frankfort.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

John Boyle, Adjutant General, Frankfort.

Charles Haydon, Clerk, Frankfort.

Wm. E. Cox, Clerk, Frankfort.

Chas. J. Clarke, Clerk, Frankfort.

John B. Tilford, Clerk, Frankfort.

Frank H. Pope, Clerk, Frankfort.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE.

D. W. Lindsey, Inspector General, Frankfort.

James F. Tureman, Chief Clerk, Frankfort.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Samuel G. Suddarth, Quartermaster General, Frankfort.

W. T. Poynter, Auditing Clerk, Frankfort.

Thos. A. Theobald, Ordnance Clerk, at Arsenal.

FRANKFORT, KY.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Alvin Duvall, Chief Justice, Georgetown.

Joshua E. Bullitt, Judge, Louisville.

Belvard J. Peters, Judge, Mount Sterling.

Rufus K. Williams, Judge, Mayfield.

James P. Metcalfe, Reporter, Frankfort.

Leslie Combs, Clerk, Frankfort.

R. R. Polling, Deputy Clerk, Frankfort.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Alvin Duvall, Chief Justice, Georgetown.

Joshua E. Bullitt, Judge, Louisville.

Belvard J. Peters, Judge, Mount Sterling.

Rufus K. Williams, Judge, Mayfield.

James P. Metcalfe, Reporter, Frankfort.

Leslie Combs, Clerk, Frankfort.

CLERK'S OFFICE.

John M. Harlan, Frankfort.

John W. Ritter, Glasgow.

Henry Pirtle, Louisville.

Harry Stucky, Clerk Louisville Chancery Court, Louisville.

CHANCELLORS.

4th Dist.—J. W. Ritter, Glasgow.

7th Dist.—Henry Pirtle, Louisville.

10th Dist.—Harry Stucky, Chancery Court, Louisville.

11th Dist.—Richard Apperson, Jr., Mt. Sterling.

12th Dist.—John L. Sneed, Lexington.

13th Dist.—W. C. Goodloe, Lexington.

14th Dist.—W. P. Fowler, Smithland.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

We are prepared to execute all kinds of

Book, Pamphlet, and Job Work,

In the neatest and best style, on short notice, and as low as any office will do similar work.

LAWYER'S BRIEFS

Printed in the very best and neatest manner, and on moderate terms.

BLANKS.

Clerks, Sheriffs, and all other kinds of Blanks, printed on short notice and moderate terms.

Louisville & Frankfort and Lexington & Frankfort Railroads.

On and after Monday, March 28, 1864.

EXPRESS TRAIN LEAVES LOUISVILLE

DAILY (except Sunday) at 5:35, A. M.

stopping at all stations except Fair Grounds,

Race Course, Brownsboro, and Bellevue.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1864.

Judge Williams' Response to the Louisville Journal.

MAYFIELD, KY., March 25, 1864.

Editors Frankfort Commonwealth:

I see that the Louisville Journal of 21st March, has made an assault upon those Union men who signed a call for a Union Convention, to be held at Louisville, May 25th, to determine for themselves to which National Convention they should send delegates, &c.

It classes these signers as originally, Abolitionists, Unionists, and Secessionists, but does not specify to which of these I belonged, through oversight, I presume, as it is apparent it meant to assign me to the Unionists, from the quotation of my letter to the Democrat. Here it is—

MAYFIELD, KY., April 16, 1861.

Editors Democrat, Louisville:

It seems that a war policy has been determined on, and that we are to be precipitated into a civil war, without even due time for a peaceful solution of our present national difficulties.

I suppose this war now inaugurated will cause Virginia to secede, and do away with the Border Slave State Convention, rendering it useless longer to keep up our ticket.

The Union Democratic party have discharged their whole duty to prevent this, the most dreadful calamity that ever befell a great people. It seems nothing now remains to be done but to prepare to defend our homes and firesides; our wives and children; let us with one heart and a perfect union do this.

My object in writing this is to request my name to be withdrawn from the Union Democratic ticket. Not that I would falter if there remains yet even a hope to restore peace to a disunited country. Respectfully,

R. K. WILLIAMS.

I can never forget the deep anguish under which this letter was written. It was the day after hearing of the firing on Sumpter, and after a sleepless night.

It was enclosed to the Union Executive Committee, with directions to withhold or publish, as they should determine to withdraw, or continue, the Union State ticket, for the Border State Convention; if the ticket was to be continued, I desired to remain on it. It never was authoritatively published; but was surreptitiously published by H. C. BURNETT, the rebel candidate in my district.

But if there is the mistatement of a single fact, the non-fulfillment of a single prediction, unwise advice given, or an unprofitable sentiment, I cannot now discover it. After three years of sadness to the whole country, I am only astonished at its accuracy.

The grave charge of quitting the Union party of Kentucky is made by the Journal. As that party, heretofore so harmonious, wise, discreet, and patriotic, is now about to be sundered, this grave charge justly belongs some where, let us, in a spirit of candor, forbearance, and good will, inquire where the fault is.

It is known, that at the session of 1862-3, the Legislature passed a series of resolutions on Federal Relations. The Union Convention, which met at Louisville, March 18, 1863, amended these, by adding thereto another series; the second of which asserts the duty of the Federal Government to suppress the rebellion by all the means at its command; and pledged all the resources of the people of Kentucky in aid thereof.

The late session of the Legislature, being but recently from the people, and in view of events transpired since the other session, and events likely to transpire, greatly modified the legislative, by substituting therefor a new series of resolutions.

The Union party of Kentucky has never, either by legislative resolves, or conventional action, identified itself with either of the present National organizations.

As the time approached for the assembling of the two National parties in convention, to select their respective Presidential tickets, it was apparent that a difference of opinion among the Union men was growing up, as to which National Convention they should send the State delegates. Was anything else to be expected? Was it to be expected, that, in the midst of such mighty events, so pregnant with the destiny of Kentucky, with such vast issues before us, that the Union men should be entirely harmonious and of one opinion? Some of the best men of the party, who had rendered distinguished services in keeping the State steady in her moorings to the Union, believed that the principles asserted by the Legislature and the Convention required a representation in the Democratic Convention to meet at Chicago.

Many others, of the true stand tried men, who had rendered services as valuable and patriotic, believed that the cardinal principles both of the legislative and convention resolves, required that the party should be represented in the Union Convention to meet at Baltimore. Was there ever a condition, in the history of any party, which more appropriately, nay urgently, demanded the action of the party in its primary assemblies and Convention? And this is made doubly imposing when it is recollect that, heretofore the Army of Kentucky has been excluded from voting, but now have that right. By a recent enactment, this new and meritorious element in our election brings it into our Conventions.

Was there ever a time in the history of a people, or party, more earnestly demanding consultation and consideration, in that harmonious and forbearing spirit of conciliation, which has heretofore marked the entire history of this brotherhood of the Union men of Kentucky?

If the majority of the Committee which made the call to send Delegates to the Democratic National Convention, believed a majority of the party was with them, their folly has never been excelled; because they pursued the course sure to drive from them the minority, instead of trying to hold them

by the ever potent power of the majority. If the Committee was conscious that they did not represent a majority of the party, it is a usurpation of power, and an attempt to control the minds and consciences of men who have rendered to the Union party services as distinguished as theirs, both in the field and forum, unparalleled in the history of parties.

I speak in sorrow, not in anger. The tribulations and sacrifices of the revolution have bound Union men with a cord of sympathy most painful to sunder. Let me indulge in anticipation some of the scenes of the coming 25th of May:

In the Convention, under the call of the Union men, will be the representatives of the gallant army of Kentucky,—those men who, in a strange country will, perhaps, be fighting the battles of the Nation, and the cause of the State. By their side will be the representatives, from every county, of those true and tried men at home, who, in all emergencies, and under all circumstances, have stood firmly by that army, giving it all the succor in their power; ever willing to sustain it by "men and means," praying for its preservation and success, and final triumph, and an honorable peace. Men who have rendered distinguished services in the army, and on the rostrum, will be there;—patriots who know no backward step in the cause of the Nation and the State,—none others will be there.

In the convention to meet at the same time, under the call of the late committee, will be true and tried men in the past; those, too, who have rendered meritorious services. But these will find many of their past associates and old friends absent. No army delegation will be there. These will be severed from the men who are fighting to preserve their homes and State; and in the place of these, in all likelihood,—for under the call they have a right,—will be found the representatives of those men who set up the "Provisional Government of Kentucky;" who elected a full delegation from Kentucky to the Rebel Congress. Who, by their sympathies, aid and influence, sent many thousands of the young men of Kentucky into the rebel service, to return as invaders of their State, to rob and plunder the Union men; who have heretofore, and now give their sympathies to the Rebel Confederacy, which by Congressional and Executive action has filled the country with a band of thieving, murdering guerrillas. But these now being willing to stand on the "State platform of 1863," for the purpose of getting a representation at Chicago, to act with their "peace brethren of the North," have a right to be there under this call!

In this Convention will, also, likely be found the representatives of that Democratic party last year, headed by Hon. C. A. WICKLIFFE, which this committee and the Union party of Kentucky charged with being, and adjudged to be disloyal; and if these charges have been withdrawn, or the judgment reversed, I am not apprised of it.

Can these Union men find a harmony of spirits and tastes in the personnel and morale of these elements?

Can there be nothing done yet to preserve the harmony of the party? is a question often repeated. Yes, let the committee withdraw their unauthorized and ill-adjudged call, and come, as in times past, to a consultation of their old friends, who are still the same patriots as of yore, and all will be well. Our call does not dictate, but refers, every thing to the legitimate action of the party.

But the Journal also charges that we used the word "Union" in the abolition sense. We used the term, as to both National Conventions, that their respective authoritative Executive Committee used. It may be remarked, that the National Executive Committee that called the Chicago Convention avoided the use of the word "Union" entirely,—not using it in the "abolition," or any other sense,—possibly, because the word may be offensive to them!

As to the majority of the Committee, personally, I entertain for them the highest respect. Several of them have been warm personal friends in the past; gentlemen whose friendships might be coveted by the most elevated; but whose political action, in this instance, I think justified on no principle of power, or property.

R. K. WILLIAMS

Copperheadism in Illinois.

The subjoined telegram to the St. Louis Democrat shows the character of the party whose National Convention meets in Chicago next July, and to which the Guthrie-Prentice clique design to transfer the Union party of Kentucky:

CHARLESTON, COLES COUNTY, ILLINOIS.—MARCH 28.—The copperheads came into town to attend Court to day, in wagons armed with guns and pistols. Some soldiers in the court-house yard were drawn into the fray and a fight instantly occurred. The county sheriff sprang from the Judge's stand and commenced firing a pistol at Union men. Maj. York, Surgeon of the Fifty-fourth Illinois, was among the first victims. The Union men being outnumbered at the court house, ran to the houses and stores for arms. They were fired upon from windows. Ten or twelve were wounded. Col. Mitchell, of the Fifth-fourth regiment, was badly wounded. Oliver Salter was killed. James Goodrich, Wm. Hart, T. C. Jeffreys and several soldiers belonging to the Fifty-fourth, were wounded severely. The Fifty-fourth regiment arrived in the afternoon, and formed on the square. Nelson Wells was the man who fired the first shot, instantly killing John Cofer. Prisoners were shot while attempting to escape. Col. Brooks, with a squad of men went in pursuit of a gang of copperheads about seven miles distant. Capt. Williams has some twenty of the prominent secesh implicated in the affair under guard at the court house. Col. Mitchell had a conference with Hon. O. B. Ficklin and Judge Constable, who seemed very anxious that steps should be taken to prevent further outbreaks.

From the Cincinnati Gazette. Speech of Green Clay Smith, at Lexington, Ky., March 28.

Fellow-Citizens of Fayette County:

When I left Washington and came to this city, I did not come with the expectation of delivering an address, but to bring my family where they might breathe the pure country air, and rest. But on arriving here, many of your citizens I found to be old friends—many of them men I had known to be warmly and inflexibly attached to the Union; and they asked me to deliver an address. I answered, I would. I did so, because I feel now, as I did in the commencement of the rebellion three years ago, that anywhere, and under any circumstances and at all times, I would vindicate the Union doors must fly open, and the oppressed go free."

The war went on, progressing finely for the Union armies for a time. A reverse came; Meade was driven into Pennsylvania, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia were threatened by Lee. The capital was likely to fall into rebel hands, and the great cities of the nation were to be given up to plunder. Rosecrans was in a doubtful situation. Grant repulsed at Vicksburg, and Banks at Port Hudson. These secessionists at this crisis prated about tyranny, and prophesied ruin at the hands of the administration. They said our redemers are coming to save the country from its oppressors and vandals. They said to us, "you have oppressed us, violated our rights, denied free speech and the writ of habeas corpus, and now the time has come when the prison doors must fly open, and the oppressed go free."

The war goes on. Lee is defeated by Meade and is driven back to Virginia, with a loss of 35,000 men. Vicksburg surrenders to Grant on the 4th of July, with 30,000 more. Port Hudson falls, Rosecrans is pressed on, and then cries for peace go up from these men from every street corner.

They ask for peace. We will give them peace. It must be a lasting peace—one which will live for all generations to come. To secure this great end, so long as I have a vote to give, I will vote every man and every dollar in the nation to put down this rebellion. We had a beautiful, a happy, a glorious country—the glory and the envy of the world. From the Atlantic to the Pacific slopes, industry thrives, wealth multiplies, its fertile plains promised to the rich and magnificent granary of the world.

The people were satisfied; their rights were secure. Yet with the very men at the head of the Government selected by the rebels themselves, they commenced the work of dividing this great people, which has been going on for the past three years.

You may denounce the Republican party, and say what you will about them, but listen to a point in the history of the country, while the Administration was still in your possession. The great question was the negro. In the session of Congress in 1860, the South asked that the Constitution be amended for the protection of slavery. They had a majority in the Senate. The committee of thirty-three proposed to put slavery beyond interference. Mason, Tomb and Slidell said "you may propose what you please, but we don't want it—won't have it. We intend to go out and form an independent Government. We know it will produce war. Slavery cannot live under a republican government, and we require a despotism to keep negroes in their places. We can use the negro to raise crops, and put every white man in the South in the field, and thus whip the white population of the North, and we will do it." If they have the right to take and use negroes, as a legitimate means of warfare, we too have a right to employ them.

On whom rests the responsibility for the neutrality policy was wrong. When your Governor, in response to the call for troops, telegraphed to the Secretary of War that he would not furnish a single man, there was a large portion of the people of the State who disapproved of his course. The Government had done no wrong to the State,

had trespassed upon none of its constitutional privileges, and had a right to expect Kentucky to furnish every man required for the defence of the nation.

With that action of the Governor of Kentucky, a party organization in the interest of secession began, and exists to this very day. They were the original secessionists, who belonged to that party, and their sole purpose was to pass Kentucky over into the hands of traitors. They made various efforts to carry out their ends, by the election of State officers, and members of the Legislature who would serve their interests.

In the last campaign there was a party calling itself the Democratic party, at whose head was Wickliffe, whose whole purpose was antagonistic to the Government. The Union party opposed it and nominated a ticket against its nominees. All over the State, the people denounced it as an anti-war party, a peace party, which would not vote a dollar or a man to aid the Government. Original secessionists were prominent men in this party. Many of them, when the rebels came into the State in 1862, received them with open arms, hailing them as Heaven sent deliverers from oppression.

Yet when the Union armies drove the rebels out of the State, these men were as submissive as it was possible for any man to be, and professed to be constitutional men, opposed to the abolition policy of the Government.

Did you ever observe the conduct of these men as a party organization? When the Union troops possessed Kentucky they were for peace. But further back in the history of the war, when there was not a Union soldier in the State, and all along its southern line were massed large, rebel armies, threatening its invasion, who claimed Kentucky as part of the Confederacy, here were your Breckinridges and Buckners and Hancocks, and others, going through the country clamoring that they wanted peace; that they were a peace party, and must have peace. But when Zollicoffer came through the passes of the Cumberland Mountains marched into the State, robbed your granaries and farms, and laid waste the country, and Buckner invaded the State from another quarter, and took possession of one of your cities, they took up arms and joined the invaders. There was no cry of peace then. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky. When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

When their rebel friends came in, trade was crushed, and cattle and stock were driven north for the protection of the Yankees. Such is not the trust I put in my friends. A second invasion took place, our armies were driven back, and Bragg held the whole Commonwealth, except the cities of Louisville and Covington. Did you then hear a single one of that party say anything about peace? They said to the rebels, Kentucky is now within your grasp, and we will hold her there and keep the Yankees out. In a short time the rebel armies were driven out, and the hated Yankees came in. Those damnable, thieving Yankees, as they styled them, got back and held Kentucky.

</

THE COMMONWEALTH.

PUBLIC SALE OF UNION COUNTY LANDS

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

From the Baltimore Clipper.

"The Fenian Brothers"—Immigration.

This Irish organization, the avowed object of which is to wrest Ireland from the domination of Great Britain, bids fair to cause considerable difficulty in the Roman Catholic Church, not only in this country, but in Ireland and elsewhere. One of the rules of the Church forbids any member of it from belonging to a secret society, which the "Fenian" is considered to be—hence, in a recent procession of the various Catholic societies, in one of the cities at the West, on St. Patrick's day, the Bishop forbade the Fenians from taking place in the ranks. The latter consequently withdrew, and had a procession and celebration of their own, and made a far more extensive show and popular demonstration than those they had left.

In Buffalo, N. Y., too, Bishop Timon announces officially, in his organ, the *Western New York Catholic*, that the "Fenian Brothers" cannot march in procession with Catholic societies, nor take part in Catholic rites and holy sacrifices. In Ireland, also, we lately read of a meeting, where the Fenians were disbanded by the priests, and an attempt was made to rid the meeting of their presence, which caused much confusion and no slight display of shillies!

It is not often, of late days, that the sons of the Church presume to take a stand against the old mother—but this organization appears to be in deep earnest in the work they have undertaken, and has gotten so far ahead as to have caused an enquiry in the British Parliament, in relation to its operations, to which the Minister of the Crown replied, declaring it of small consequence. Indeed, to judge of the furor now evidenced in Ireland to emigrate to the United States, of the very bone and sinew of that country, it would appear that the British Minister is right, so far as the effort is concerned to free Ireland, by means of the people of and in Ireland; for by the statement made in the Irish journals, one would suppose that the whole island is being almost depopulated of every Hale and hearty young man, woman and child in many of the countries. The theory of this vast immigration given by the partisans and presses supporting the rebel cause of the South is, that the heavy bounties offered by our Government are inducing the Irish youth to enlist in our army, and that our Government has agents in Ireland to effect this object. The British Ministry have been called upon in Parliament, several times, to take measures against such proceedings—but they have on each occasion replied, that no evidence can be adduced to prove that the American Government or its agents had anything to do with the matter, but that the cause is attributed to the high price of labor here, and the great demand for workers not subject to the draft, in making railroads now progressing or contemplated, such as the great roads from the West to the Pacific; although it is admitted that it is probable when the men arrive on our shores, the high bounties paid for soldiers will probably induce many of them to enter our army. Our Minister to London had assured the British government that our government had no agents employed in Ireland for any purpose, and the British Attorney General, after being actively engaged in the investigation of the matter, had found no shadow of proof to the contrary of what Mr. Adams had affirmed. The only fact elicited was, that a few sailors had entered abroad one of our ships of war, under peculiar circumstances, but were afterwards sent ashore again.

Two hundred thousand emigrants, nearly have arrived at the port of New York alone during the past year. An immense increase over former years. This will prove to our quondam friends at the South, that our population is increased from foreign sources alone without the natural home additions, to the full amount subtracted by the war.

A NEW IDEA.—A correspondent of the County Gentleman prefers lime to salt for sprinkling on hay. Two quarts of air slacked time is sufficient for a ton of hay. It is said to absorb the moisture and prevent molding, and stock relish the hay thus prepared.

THE RURAL AMERICAN.

The Best Paper for Farmers and Fruit Growers—Eight Dollars Premium for only Twenty Subscribers!

I WANT 10,000 club agents to circulate the RURAL AMERICAN, Utica, N. Y. Volume VIII commenced January 1st, 1864, paper free to club subscribers in December! This is decidedly the best and cheapest farmer's and fruit grower's paper in existence, at only ONE DOLLAR a year, and every subscriber receives two of the best GRAPE VINES known to exist, sent free of all expense, or ONE DOLLAR's worth of RUSSELL'S GREAT PROLIFIC STRAWBERRY PLANTS—the largest and most productive in the world, many of which are actually a large GIA!

Every person who results ONE DOLLAR will receive the paper FREE to January next, and through 1864 for his money! Sample copies sent free to all applicants with full details. Actively I offer the best terms to Postmasters and other club agents of any other publisher in this country. EIGHT DOLLARS in premiums for every club of TWENTY SUBSCRIBERS! I have an immense supply of the choicest grape vines, all of which are to be FREE to my subscribers! Send for specimen copies immediately, and address T. B. MINER, Clinton, Oneida Co., N. Y.

March 23, 1864-2m.

PUBLIC SALE OF UNION COUNTY LANDS

IN pursuance of a decree of the Franklin Circuit Court, as Assignee and Trustee of Thomas S. Page, I will sell at public sale, at the Court-house door in Morganfield, Union county, Ky., near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came

near the battle field to show any attention to the dead. The body of a little drummer-boy was left naked and exposed. Near by, in an humble house, there were two little girls, the eldest but sixteen, who resolved to give the body a decent burial. They took the night for their task. With hammer and nails in hand, and boards on their shoulders, they sought the place where the body of the dead drummer-boy lay. From their own scanty wardrobe, they clothed the body for the grave. With their own hands they made a rude coffin, into which they reverently put the dead boy. They dug the grave, and lowered the body into it and covered it over. The noise of the hammer brought some of the rebels to the spot. The sight was too much for them. The stillness of the night—the story so eloquently told by the heroic labors of the little girls. Not a word was spoken, no one interfered, and when the sacred rights of burial were violated, all separated; and the greater part heaved a deep sigh. The State Geologist, Professor D. D. Owen, asserts that within one thousand feet in depth there lies under this land

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE WAR.—After the battle at Bern Station, East Tennessee, the rebels were guilty of all manner of indignity toward the slain. They stripped their bodies, and shot all persons who came